



CHALLENGERS

OF THE
UNKNOWN

12¢

NO. 65

JAN.



"The
Devil's
CIRCUS!"

NOW THE NEW BRAND OF HUMOR



Swing with Scooter



Leave it to



12c

Binky

JAN NO. 64



FROM THE BEST BRAND OF THEM ALL



CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN

AT THE STATE MENTAL HOSPITAL
FOR THE INSANE, THE
CHALLENGERS STARE AT A
RAVING, WILD-EYED INMATE...

HE WAS FOUND ON
THE HIGHWAY! HIS
HAIR TURNED WHITE
FROM SHOCK! BABBLING
EIGHT WORDS OVER
AND OVER AGAIN!
LISTEN--AND YOU'LL
UNDERSTAND WHY
WE SENT FOR YOU!

CALL THE CHALLENGERS!...
COBRA CANYON!... THE
DEVIL'S CIRCUS!

LIKE A
SCREAMING
METRONOME,
THE TORTURED VOICE
CONTINUES TO WAIL...

LISTEN WITH THE FAMOUS FEAR-FIGHTERS TO A SOUL WHICH HAS
PLUMMETED TO SUCH AWFUL DEPTHS, IT CAN ONLY UTTER
OVER AND OVER AGAIN THE CRYPTIC APPEAL...

CALL THE CHALLENGERS!...
COBRA CANYON!...
THE DEVIL'S CIRCUS!

CALL THE CHALLENGERS!...
COBRA CANYON!...
THE DEVIL'S CIRCUS!

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SWIFTLY, ACE FLIES HIS PUZZLED TEAMMATES TO...

COBRA CANYON BELOW!
IT'LL BE ROUGH LANDING!
IT LOOKS LIKE THE
TABLE OF A PINBALL
MACHINE!

SURE! ACE
KIN LAND US
ON A
FLAGPOLE!

BUT YOU CAN
DO IT, FELLER!

DEFTLY, ACE BRINGS THE PLANE DOWN,
THEN ...

WE'LL MAKE A
SWEEP OF COBRA
CANYON UNTIL WE
FIND OUT WHAT
COULD'VE CAUSED
A YOUNG FELLOW
TO TURN STARK,
RAVING MAD!

I CAN'T FORGET
HIS TORTURED
EYES!

WHAT
D'YA
THINK HE
MEANT
BY A
"DEVIL'S
CIRCUS,"
ROCKY?

DON'T
SOUND
LIKE
ANYTHIN'
ON THIS
WORLD!

SUDDENLY, ACE'S FEET GIVE WAY TO SUCKING
OOZE...

QUICKSAND!
I'M CAUGHT--

DON'T PUSH THE
PANIC BUTTON!
I'M WITH YA,
BUDDY-BOY!

UPSY-
DAISY!

WHEW!...THIS
MUCK'S GOT
THE SUCTION
POWER OF A
GIANT MAGNET!
LUCKY I WASN'T
HEAVIER--OR
I'D STILL BE
TAKING AN
EXPRESS
ELEVATOR
DOWN TO A
BOTTOMLESS
PIT!

NOW
TREADING
WARILY DEEPER
INTO THE CANYON,
THE CHALLENGERS
ARE STARTLED
BY A SUDDEN,
SPECTRAL LIGHT,
AND SMOKE...

FUMES--
CLUTCHING MY
THROAT LIKE
A HAND!

MY
BRAIN'S--
ON FIRE!

THAT LIGHT'S--
STABBING MY
EYEBALLS!

AND I'M BURNIN'
UP, LIKE MY INSIDES
WAS A FURNACE!

THE SHIMMERING COLORS FADE, THEN MERGE INTO A MACABRE BEING...

THE PLANET OF DREAD WHICH SPAWNED ME-- NEVER GAVE ME SUCH SPORT AS I AM HAVING WITH YOU EARTHLINGS IN MY DEVIL CIRCUS!

EACH OF YOU WILL PERFORM FOR ME! IT WILL BE USELESS OF YOU TO TRY TO RESIST! MY FUME-RAY DEPRIVED YOU OF YOUR WILL TO BATTLE ME!

PROF! I'M DREAMING-- WITH MY EYES WIDE OPEN!

COUNT ME IN ON THIS NIGHTMARE, TOO!

I SAW SOMETHIN' LIKE THIS ON A LATE LATE SHOW!

MAN, IF I COULD ONLY TUNE THIS THING OUT WITH A DIAL!

SO YOU'RE THE REASON WHY THAT POOR FELLOW TURNED INTO A RAVING LUNATIC! YOU MADE HIM DO SOMETHING THAT MADE HIS MIND SNAP!

I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT THIS WHATCHAMACALLIT IS RIGHT! MY BRAIN FEELS LIKE IT'S BEEN USED FOR A PIN CUSHION!

SO'S MINE, RED!

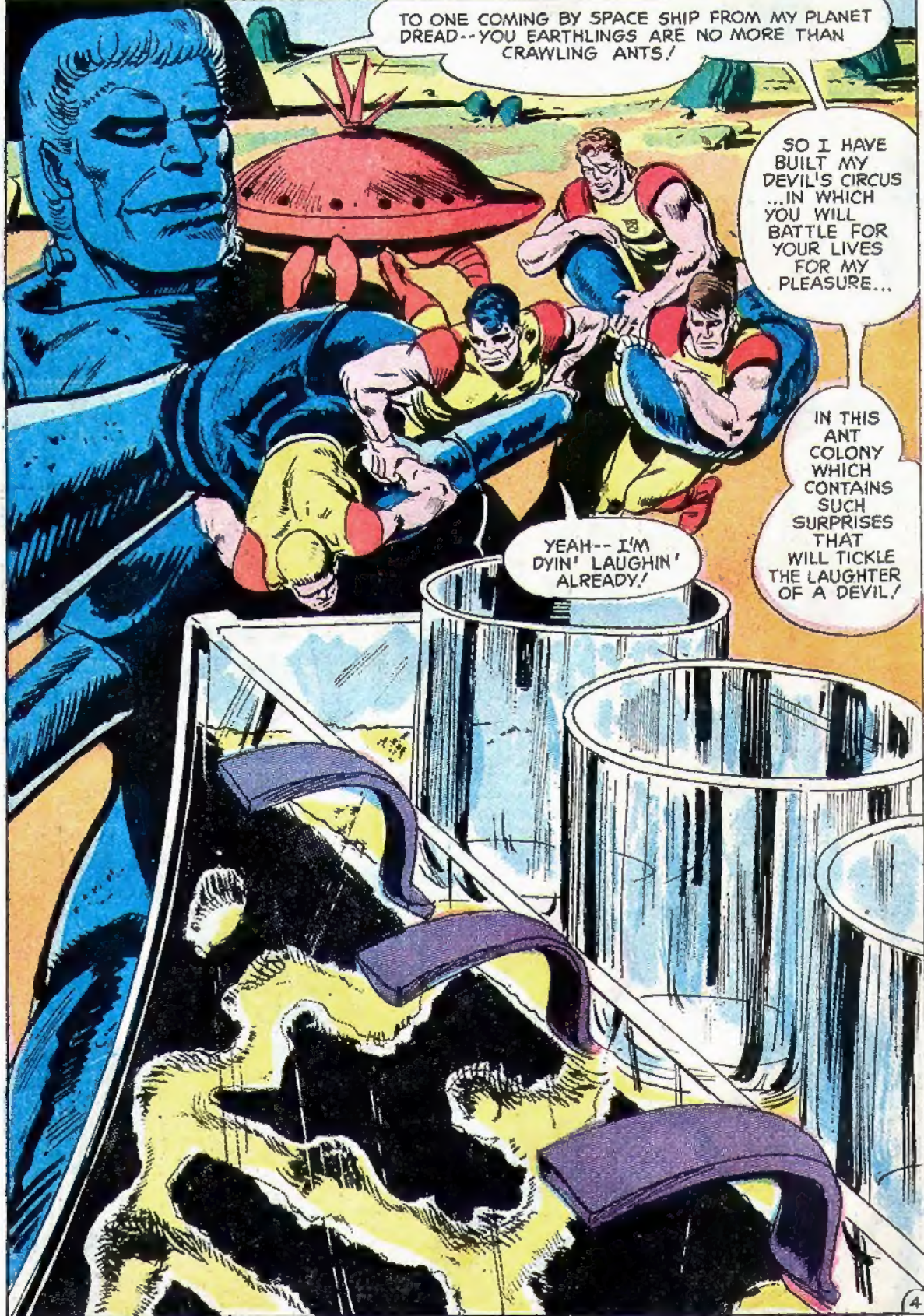
AS IF IN THE GRIP OF A HYPNOTIC SPELL, THE HELPLESS **CHALLENGERS** ARE BORNE TO A SITE WHICH FREEZES THE VERY MARROW IN THEIR BONES...

TO ONE COMING BY SPACE SHIP FROM MY PLANET DREAD--YOU EARTHLINGS ARE NO MORE THAN CRAWLING ANTS!

SO I HAVE BUILT MY DEVIL'S CIRCUS ...IN WHICH YOU WILL BATTLE FOR YOUR LIVES FOR MY PLEASURE...

IN THIS ANT COLONY WHICH CONTAINS SUCH SURPRISES THAT WILL TICKLE THE LAUGHTER OF A DEVIL!

YEAH-- I'M DYIN' LAUGHIN' ALREADY!



SUDDENLY, ROCKY IS DROPPED FROM HIS FINGERS AS IF HE WERE A RAG DOLL...

MY INTUITION TELLS ME WHAT EACH OF YOU IS BEST SUITED TO MEET. THEREFORE, I WILL PROVIDE YOU WITH THE UNIQUE PERFORMER THAT WILL TAX YOUR INDIVIDUAL QUALITIES TO THE UTMOST-- TO PROVIDE ME WITH THE GREATEST SPORT!

YOU'RE TICKLIN' MY FUNNYBONE -- WITH AN AX!

IF THAT OUTA-THIS-WORLD FRANKENSTEIN THINKS I'M GOIN' TO GO INTO THAT OPENIN' OUTTA CURIOSITY-- HE'S GOT BOULDERS IN HIS ROCK-HEAD!

MY NAME'S ROCKY! PLEASED TO MEETCHA!

YEOWWWW-- THAT AIN'T NICE! HOW'RE ME AND YOU GONNA GET ALONG?



INTENT ON HIS SINGLE, MURDEROUS PURPOSE, THE BUG BORES IN... AND SNAPS UP ROCKY TO HURL HIM WITH BONE-CRUSHING FORCE...

PHEW!

BESIDES TOO MANY ARMS...

...YOU'VE GOT BAD BREATH!

YEOW! YOU AIN'T LIKE NOTHIN' I EVER SEEN BEFORE!

PART 2 CONTINUES ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

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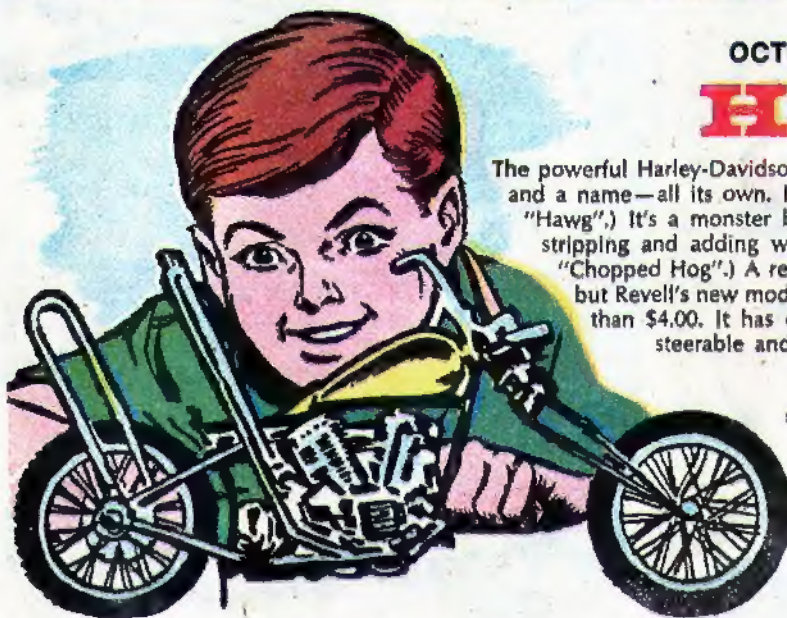
OCTOBER, 1968

HOG

The powerful Harley-Davidson is a motorcycle with a personality—and a name—all its own. It's known as the "Hog". (Pronounced "Hawg".) It's a monster bike... even when it's customized by stripping and adding wild new parts. (Then it's known as a "Chopped Hog".) A real Chopped Hog can cost over \$2,000, but Revell's new model of this colorful motorcycle costs less than \$4.00. It has colored, clear and chrome parts, plus steerable and moveable wheels. And building one can be a moving experience.

For a catalog of 250 Revell models, send 25¢ to: Revell, Inc., 4316 Glencoe Avenue, Venice, California 90291.

Model
of the
Month
Harley-Davidson
"Chopped Hog"



Captain Action[®] and Action Boy[™] meet **DR. EVIL[™]**

I... I
CAN'T
MOVE!
WHO ARE
YOU?

I AM DR. EVIL!
AT LAST... YOU'RE
IN MY GRASP...
HEH... HEH!

HA! I HAVE
IONIZED YOU... NOW
MY THOUGHT-SENSOR
WILL CONTROL
YOUR MIND!

**WHO WILL
SAVE CAPTAIN ACTION
NOW...???**

ACTION BOY!

MY REDUCER
WILL FREEZE
YOU, ACTION
BOY!

MY RAY-
GUN IS
STRONGER!

THANKS,
ACTION
BOY!

I'M GLAD I WAS IN
TIME TO FOIL DR. EVIL!

**THERE'S MORE ACTION
AHEAD WHEN YOU ACT
OUT YOUR OWN CAPTAIN
ACTION ADVENTURES!**

GET DR. EVIL... ALIEN FROM
ALPHA CENTURA! HE COMES
WITH DISGUISES TO HIDE
HIS EVIL DEEDS... HE COMES
WITH EVIL OUTFIT AND
EVIL, EVIL THINGS!

GET CAPTAIN
ACTION...
GET HIS CRIME-
FIGHTING
ACCESSORIES.



ACTION BOY
COMES WITH
HELMET, KNIFE,
RAY GUN AND
PANTHER.



**GET ALL THE
ACTION WITH
CAPTAIN ACTION,
ACTION BOY, AND
DR. EVIL!**

IDEAL

MEANWHILE, RED IS SENT SPRAWLING TO HIS CAPTOR'S DIABOLICAL AMUSEMENT...

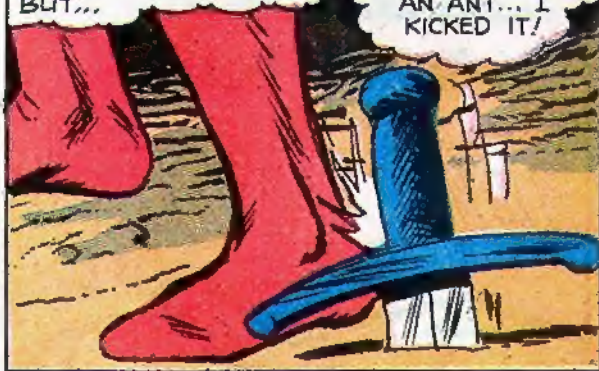
YOUR ONE SEEING EYE GAVE YOU TOO MUCH OF AN ADVANTAGE OVER THIS BLIND GLADIATOR -- BUT THE BLINDFOLD I PUT ON YOU EVENS THE ODDS!

A SWORD IS STUCK IN THE GROUND BETWEEN YOU AND YOUR OPPONENT! BETTER REACH IT-- BEFORE HE DOES!



THE TAPE PERMANENTLY SEALED OVER MY EYES-- BUT...

I'M NOT GONNA BE PINNED BY AN ANT... I KICKED IT!



MISSED!



GRIMLY, RED DODGES THE DECAPITATING STROKES OF THE GLITTERING BLADE...



... TELLS ME WHEN... TO DODGE ...



... BEFORE IT LOPS MY HEAD OFF!



LEAVING THE TWO CHALLENGERS
TO THEIR PREDICTABLE FATE, THE
SINISTER SPACE VILLAIN PLUMMETS
PROF AND ACE SIMULTANEOUSLY...

THE DEVIL HIMSELF COULDN'T HAVE
BETTER SPORT WITH YOU EARTHLINGS!
ONE OF YOU WILL FALL INTO THE
MOLECULAR—REARRANGING CHAMBER
OF MY LABYRINTH...

DO YOU
DARE ENTER
THE MAZE...
TO LEAD YOUR
COMRADE OUT AND
RESTORE HIM TO
NORMALCY? OR
WILL YOU LEAVE
HIM TO HIS
PERMANENT
TRANSITION?

IF I ONLY HAD A THREAD
TO UNWIND BEHIND ME TO
THE OPENING... SO I CAN
FOLLOW IT BACK OUT!

THIS PLACE HAS MORE
TWISTS THAN A PRETZEL!
BUT I'VE GOT TO SAVE
ACE, WHATEVER HAPPENED
TO HIM!

DEEP INTO THE LABYRINTH RACES PROF UNTIL...

ACE! CHANGED
INTO AN
ANT-MAN!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

WE WANT YOU TO
BABY-SIT...
WITH THE
WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST
TOT.

SUPER BABY!



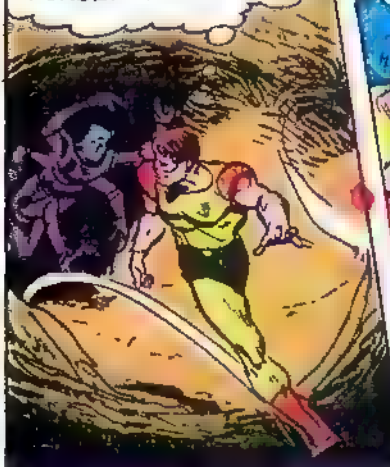
JUST
SIT
DOWN...
AND
READ
THIS
LATEST
GIANT.

EXTRA

"THE GIRL SUPERBABY"
STARRING **SUPERCIRL!**

**ON SALE
OCT. 15**

I MEMORIZED ALL THE
TWISTS AND TURNS OF
THIS MAZE... MUSTN'T
FORGET THEM...



AH! I CAN FEEL THE DRAFT
OF THE OPENING! IF I CAN
ONLY REACH IT IN TIME --!



HIS MOLECULAR STRUCTURE
...REASSEMBLING ITSELF
TO NORMAL!



HI, ACE!
WELCOME
BACK TO
THE LAND
OF THE
LIVING--
OR IS
IT?

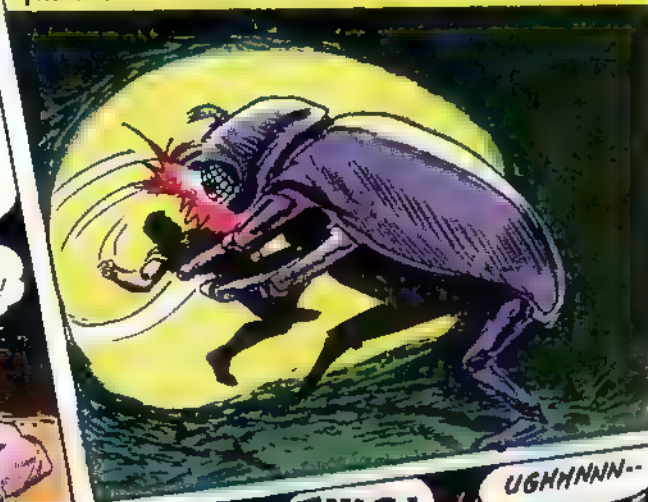
MEANWHILE...



UGH!

THAT
CREEP
WATCHIN'
US UP
THERE IS
GETTIN' A
BIGGER
BANG
OUTTA
THIS
THAN ME!

THE BRUTAL INSECT SEIZES THE DAZED ROCKY BUT...



THAT SURPRISED YOU,
DIDN'T IT?...
WELL, IT SETS
YOU UP FOR--



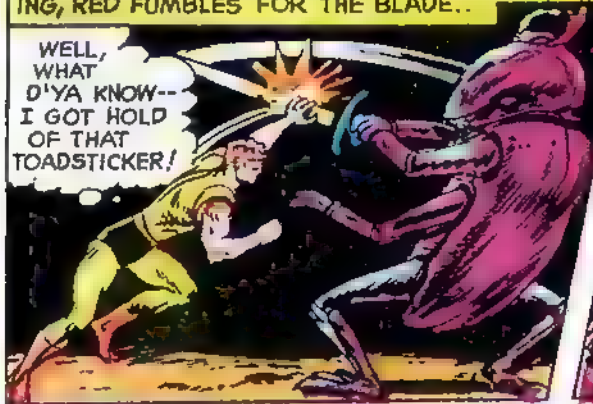
THIS!

CHOPPP

UGHNNNN--

AT THAT MOMENT, GAUGING HIS DISTANCE BY THE SOUND OF HIS OPPONENT'S HEAVY BREATHING, RED FUMBLES FOR THE BLADE...

WELL, WHAT D'YA KNOW-- I GOT HOLD OF THAT TOADSTICKER!



AND IGNORING THE LACERATING PAIN ...

A FELLER COULD GET HURT, PLAYING YOUR WAY!

I DON'T HAVE TO SEE... I CAN FEEL THIS WAS RIGHT ON THE BUTTON!



THEIR ORDEAL ENDED, THE CHALLENGERS ARE REUNITED BEFORE THEIR CAPTOR'S SNEERING SCRUTINY...

I CAN'T GET OVER IT, PROF! I COULDN'T CONTROL MYSELF-- I WOULD'VE DESTROYED YOU IF I'D GOTTEN MY HANDS ON YOU!

FORGET IT, ACE! RIGHT NOW, WE'RE STILL NOT GUARANTEED THAT WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE OF OLD AGE!



DO YOU THINK I SHALL LET YOU ESCAPE AFTER YOU PERFORMED SO INGENUOUSLY? I MUST TAKE YOU BACK WITH ME TO MY PLANET SO OTHERS CAN ENJOY YOUR BRILLIANT ACTS!

WE GOTTA SCATTER!

RED... ROCKY... PROF, SCOOT TO BOTH SIDES-- OF ME!

HE CAN ONLY FOLLOW ONE OF US AT A TIME!



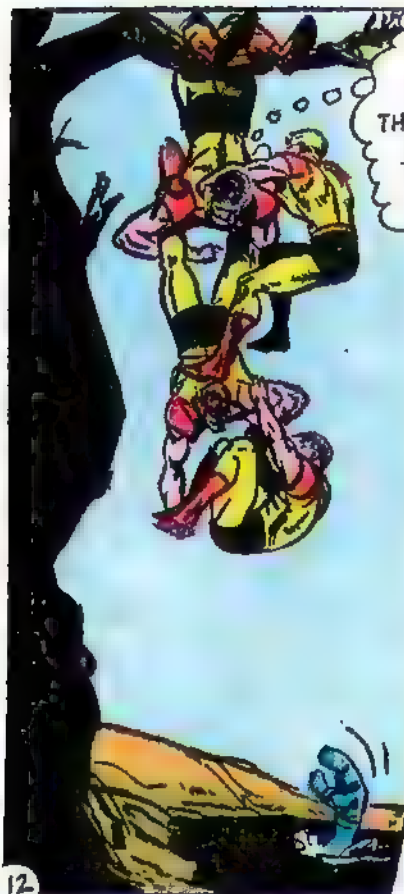
NO SOONER DO THEY SEPARATE THAN THE GRISLY GOLIATH REACHES OUT FOR ACE...

ACE! HE LEAPED INTO THE QUICKSAND, ACTIN' AS BAIT TO TAKE THE HEAT OFF US!



AS DREAD'S MASSIVE WEIGHT
FORCES HIM DOWN INTO THE
PRIMEVAL OOZE...





12

SLOWLY, IRRESISTIBLY, ROCKY DRAWS HIS TEAM-MATES OUT OF THE GRIP OF THE STRANGLING Ooze...

SO HE THOUGHT OF US AS ANTS TO AMUSE H.M., DID HE? WELL, MAYBE WE JUST DID BEHAVE LIKE THEM... BECAUSE ANTS SOMETIMES BAND TOGETHER TO HELP EACH OTHER!



SUPER SIZE

1/20 SCALE MODEL CAR KITS

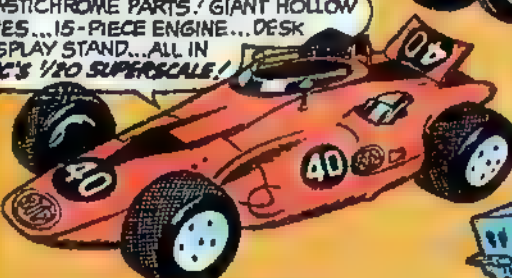
57P INDY TURBINE CAR NO. 40...THE MOST FAMOUS INDY 500 RACER IN THE WORLD! BODY COMES IN RED, CHASSIS IN BLACK...AND LOADED WITH PLASTICHROME PARTS! GIANT HOLLOW TIRES...15-PIECE ENGINE...DESK DISPLAY STAND...ALL IN MPC'S 1/20 SUPERSCALE!



1969 AMC...BIGGER PARTS, EASIER BUILDING, SUPER DETAIL! 3 SUPERSCALE BUILDING VERSIONS INCLUDING THE GREAT RACING **AMC**! HOLLOW TIRES...TILT-BACK SEAT...BIG 300 ENGINE! THIS ONE YOU'VE GOT TO GET! 1/20 SCALE AMC ONLY FROM MPC!

1969 VETTE STING RAY...SUPER-COLOSSAL MODEL! MOLDED IN 2 COLORS! WIRING AND HOSES...METAL SPRINGS...WORKING

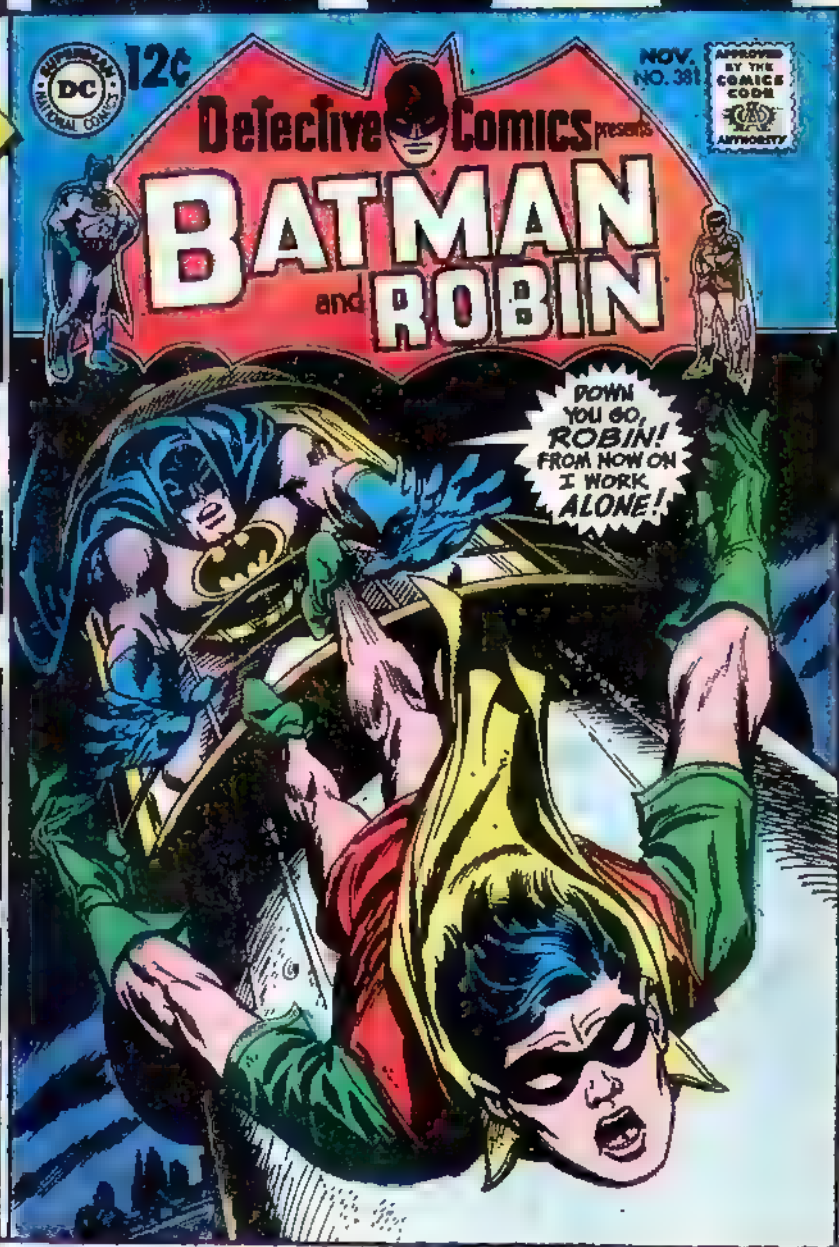
SUSPENSION! THREE BUILDING VERSIONS INCLUDING A SUPER-HOT DRAG CAR! LOADED WITH EVERYTHING EVER IN A KIT IN MPC'S GIANT 1/20 SUPERSCALE!



MODEL PRODUCTS CORPORATION, MOUNT CLEMENS, MICH. 48048

NEW

ON SALE
SEPT. 26th



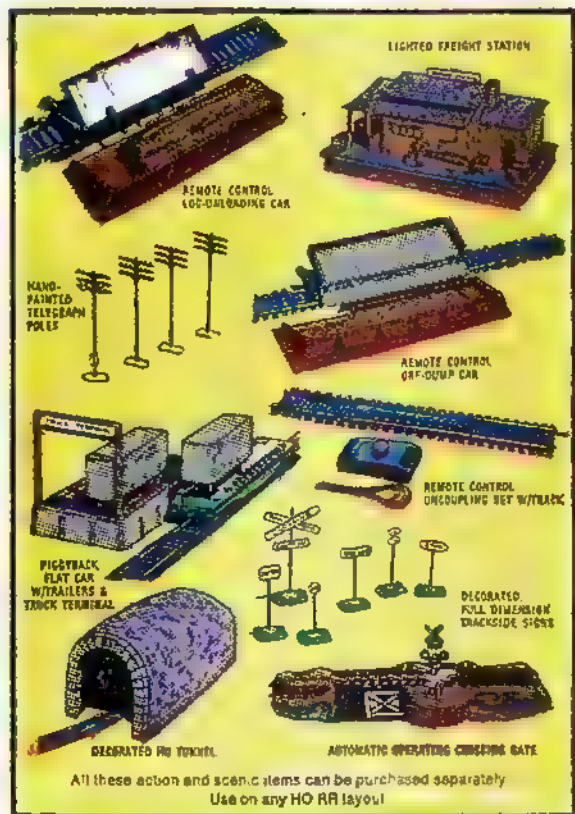
YOU WANT FUN... ACTION ...SP

TYCO® MAKES



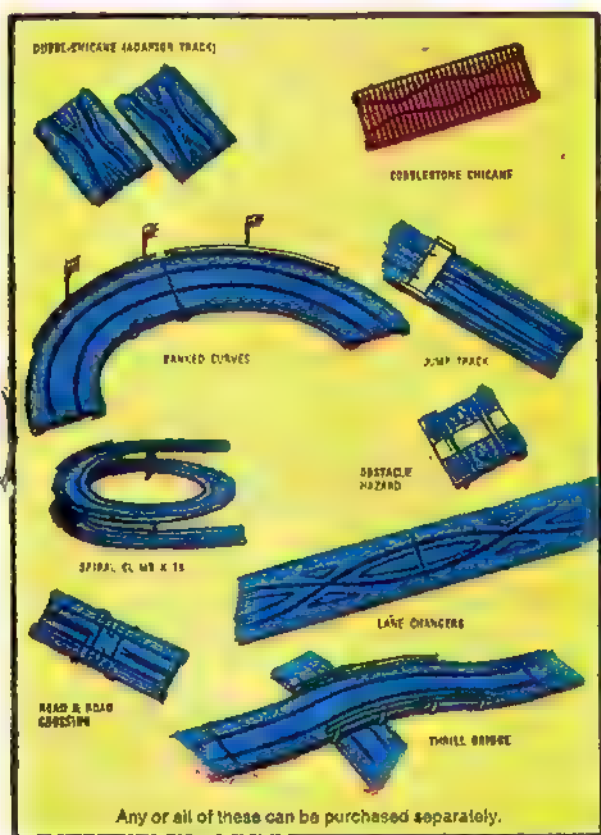
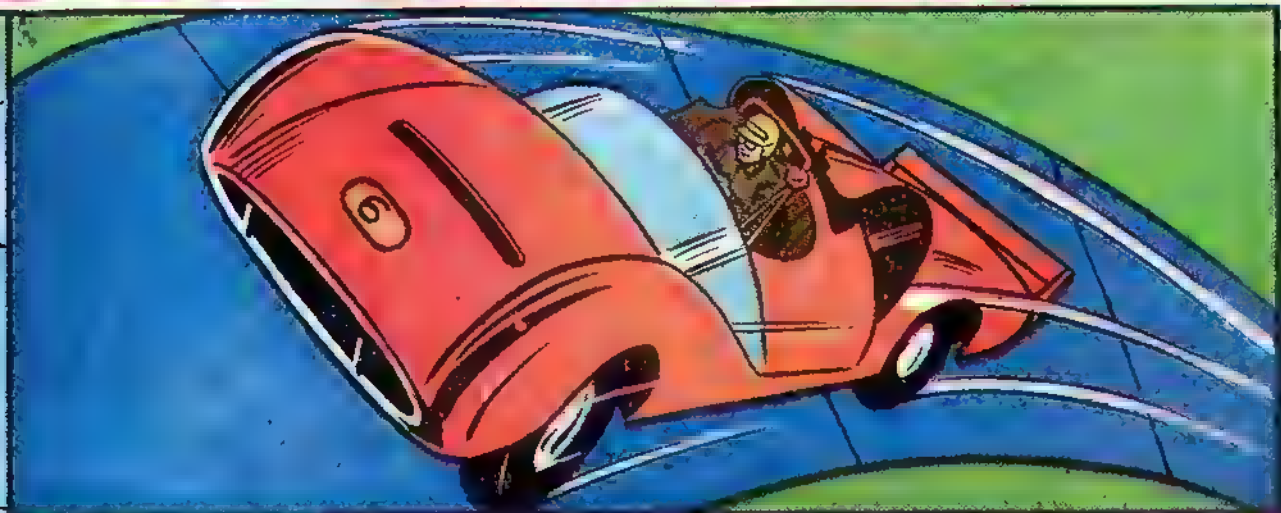
Be a TRAIN ENGINEER...

...have your own railroad empire!
 Powerful modern Diesels...exciting
 steam Locos...colorful freight
 cars...operating accessories...
 streamline dual-lighted passenger
 cars! All sharply detailed and in authentic
 HO scale. 12 great sets to choose from.
 Have a ball with features like these:



**NEED...
...THRILLS AND MORE FUN?**

IS IT HAPPEN



Be a RACE CAR DRIVER...

... compete with your friends in the great sport of HO table-top racing. Drive "hot cars"... beautifully detailed... loaded with chrome goodies... engineered with the gearing system that provides built-in braking! Roar around Tyco's new banked track! You'll get a bang out of exciting features like these:

SEE TYCO AT YOUR FAVORITE HOBBY SHOP, TOY OR DEPARTMENT STORE

If your dealer can't supply you with TYCO color catalog send 25¢, Tyco, Woodbury Heights, N.J. 08097

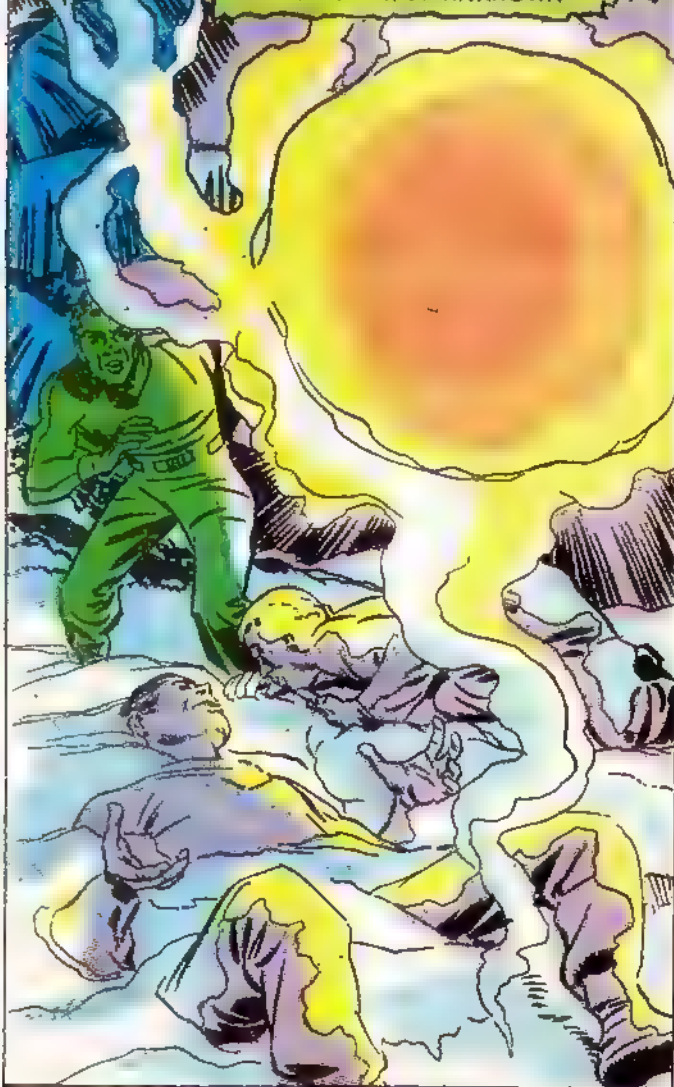
**CHAPTER
THREE**

The story so far: Four plane-crash survivors banded to form the Challengers after agreeing they were living on borrowed time. Following several death-defying feats, they were summoned by a sorcerer named Morelian, who promised them a fortune if they opened a mysterious box. They transported it to a Pacific isle where its first, opened chamber revealed a huge egg. It spawned a giant, who stalked off into the sea after capturing Red. Pursuing, the Challs caused him to drop Red and rescued the crew of a ship he'd wrecked. Flying on to stop the menace from reaching the mainland, the Challs left Rocky behind to guard the box. Curious, he grasped a second latch, unleashing another danger we're soon to see!

"the

FREEZING SUN!

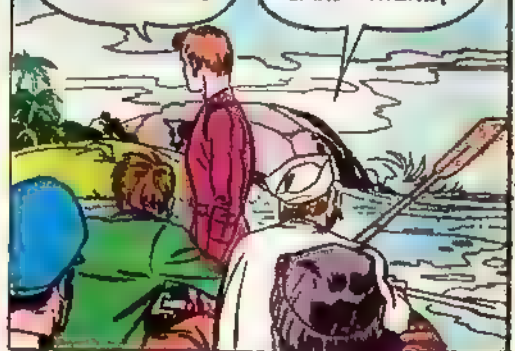
HAVING LOOSED A SEEMINGLY INDESTRUCTIBLE MENACE UPON THE WORLD, THE SORCERER'S BOX HOLDS STILL OTHER MYSTERIES WITHIN ITS CHAMBERS. IT IS ROCKY AND RED WHO FACE THE SECOND INCREDIBLE FORCE ---AN ALIEN, AWESOME BEING FROM THE OUTER LIMITS OF THE UNKNOWN --



ON THE ROLLING SWELLS OF THE WIDE PACIFIC, A LIFEBOAT IS ROWED WITHIN SIGHT OF AKU ISLAND.

THAT'S IT, MEN. I TOLD YOU IT WASN'T FAR.

I'M NOT SURE WE OUGHT TO LAND THERE!



YES! WE HAD ENOUGH OF THAT GIANT. AND IF THAT BOX HE CAME FROM IS STILL ON THAT ISLAND-- I'M FOR GOING ELSEWHERE!



I TELL YOU GUYS IT'S
OKAY! BEFORE I WAS
CARRIED OFF BY THAT
GIANT, THE OTHER CHAMBERS
IN THE BOX WERE SHUT
TIGHT!

I STILL DON'T LIKE
IT, THERE'S
SOMETHING
WRONG HERE--
I CAN SENSE IT!

I KNOW WHAT'S WRONG! IT'S
COLD! THE SUN IS BRIGHT
AND HOT -- BUT I'M CHILLED
TO THE BONE!

I'M GOING TO
TAKE A LOOK AT
THAT BOX!

RED STARES THUNDERSTRUCK AT WHAT HE FINDS...

IT'S ROCKY! H-HE'S
BEEN FROZEN STIFF!

THE SECOND
CHAMBER HAS BEEN
PULLED OPEN!
WHAT'S THIS?

PIECES OF A BROKEN
GLASS TUBE, I WONDER
WHAT'S BEEN RELEASED NOW?

MEANWHILE, OBSERVING FROM THE SKY, AN INTERESTED
SPECTATOR WATCHES WHAT TRANSPIRES BELOW...

SO THEY'VE OPENED TWO OF THE
CHAMBERS -- TWO MORE TO GO --
AND ONE OF THEM CONTAINS A
SECRET THAT I
MUST POSSESS!

ON THE GROUND, RED SEES THE OTHER END OF THE ISLAND SUDDENLY FLARE UP LIKE A NEW DAWN. TWO SEAMEN STUMBLE OUT OF THE SHRUBS-- GROPING ABOUT IN BLIND PANIC.

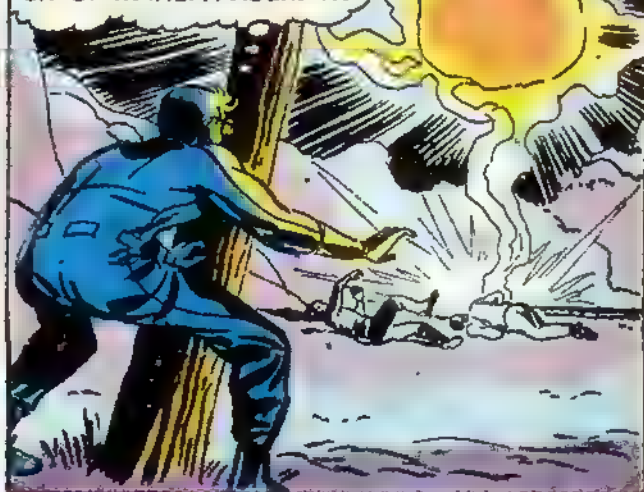
WHAT HAPPENED?

I CAN'T SEE! THAT THING -- IT BLINDS YOU--FREEZES YOU--



RED DRAWS A PAIR OF POLAROID GLASSES FROM HIS POCKET AND PUSHES ON UNTIL HE COMES WITHIN SIGHT OF A LIVING BEING OF BLINDING, SEETHING ENERGY!

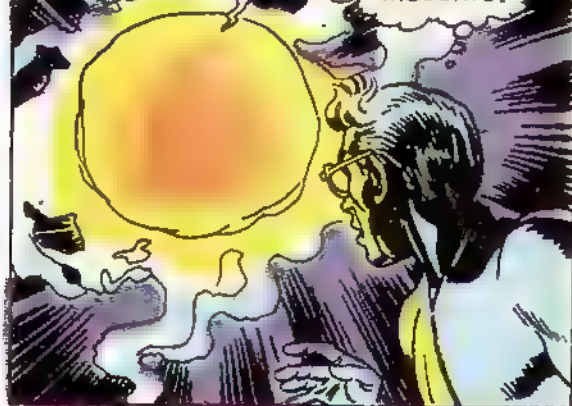
GREAT SCOTT! I--IT'S A KIND OF SUN! A FREEZING SUN! AND IT DRAWS HEAT FROM EVERY BIT OF MATTER AROUND IT!



IT IS A PULSING BLAZE OF COLD LIGHT, AND IT CRYSTALLIZES THE VERY AIR-- MAKING AN ICEBERG OF A TROPIC ISLAND!

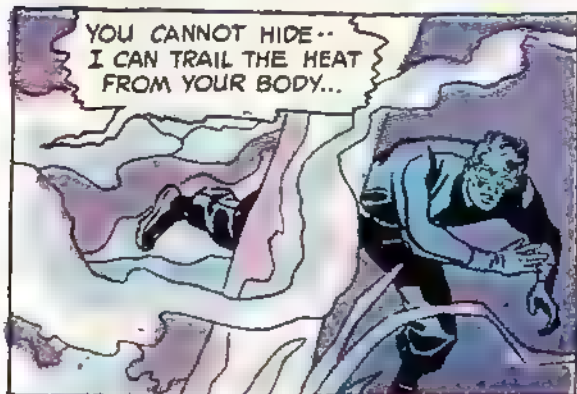
I CAN LIVE HERE -- EXPAND AND THRIVE!

IT'S TELEPATHIC! I CAN HEAR ITS THOUGHTS!



THEN BEGINS A GRIM BATTLE OF SURVIVAL BETWEEN THE MAN OF EARTH AND THE THING FROM SOME DARK CORNER OF THE UNKNOWN!

YOU CANNOT HIDE-- I CAN TRAIL THE HEAT FROM YOUR BODY...



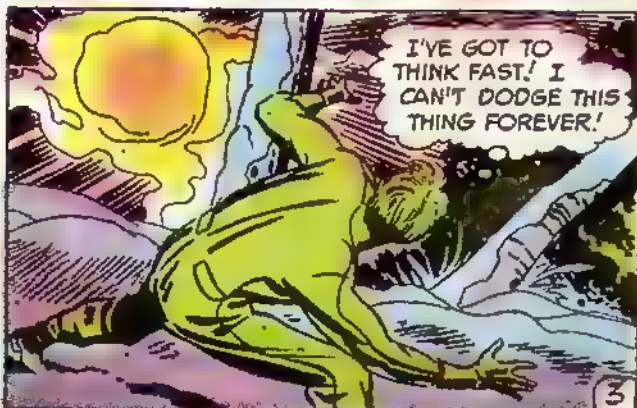
SUDDENLY, A TONGUE OF LIGHT LASHES OUT AT RED!

AH-- MORE DELICIOUS HEAT--

NO, YOU DON'T!



I'VE GOT TO THINK FAST! I CAN'T DODGE THIS THING FOREVER!



IN AN ALMOST INSTINCTIVE MOVE, RED DARTS TOWARD THE MYSTIC BOX.

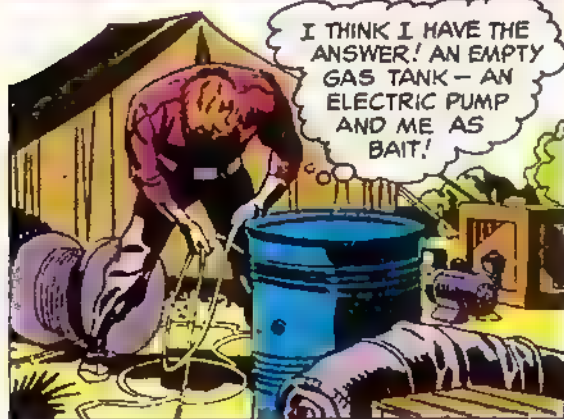


IT'S STOPPED!
IT WON'T COME CLOSER--
I GET IT! THAT THING IS
AFRAID OF THE BOX!

WHY? WHY? THERE MUST BE
A CLUE HERE-- OF COURSE!
THESE BROKEN BITS OF GLASS!

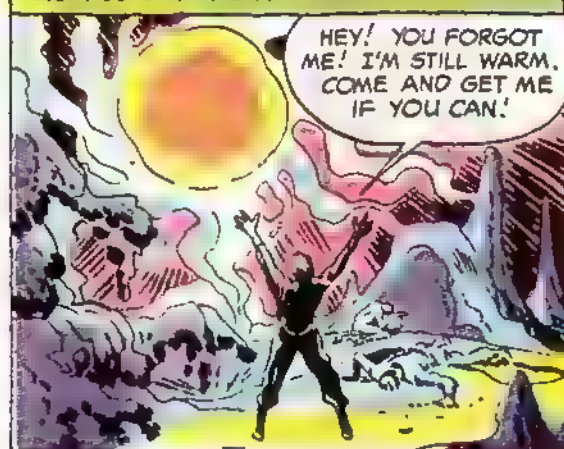


RED WORKS FEVERISHLY THE REST OF THAT DAY
AMONG THE PILE OF SUPPLIES AND EQUIPMENT.
THAT NIGHT, HE LEAVES HIS PLACE OF PROTECTION.



I THINK I HAVE THE
ANSWER! AN EMPTY
GAS TANK-- AN
ELECTRIC PUMP
AND ME AS
BAIT!

RED HAS GUESSED CORRECTLY. THE TWO
SEAMEN ARE FROZEN SOLID. RED LEAPS
FROM COVER! THE SUN-BEING SPIES HIM...

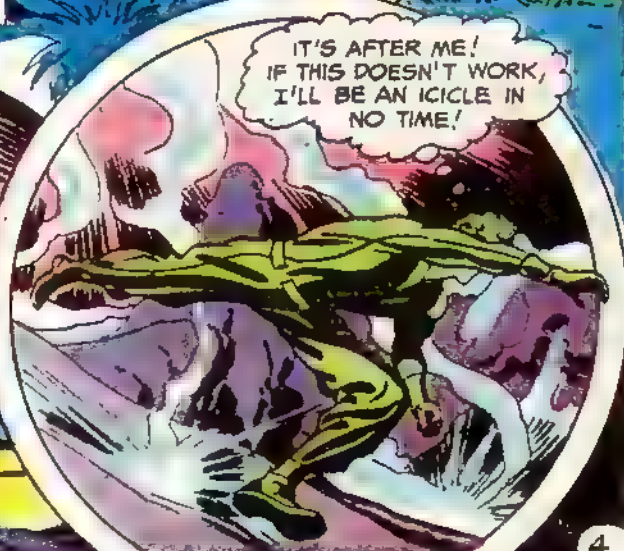


HEY! YOU FORGOT
ME! I'M STILL WARM.
COME AND GET ME
IF YOU CAN!

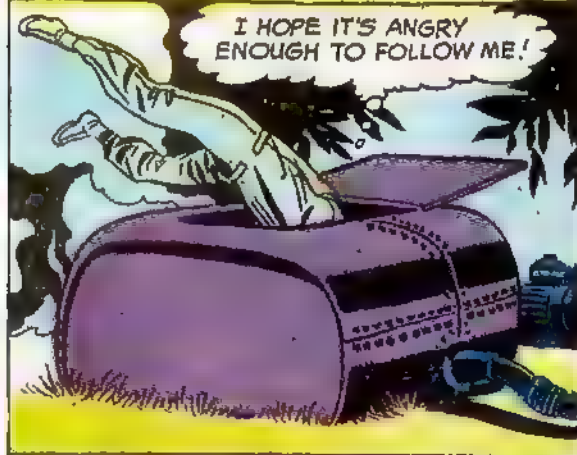
THERE IT IS -- ON THE OTHER
END OF THE ISLAND. I GUESS IT
FOUND THOSE TWO SEAMEN!



IT'S AFTER ME!
IF THIS DOESN'T WORK,
I'LL BE AN ICICLE IN
NO TIME!

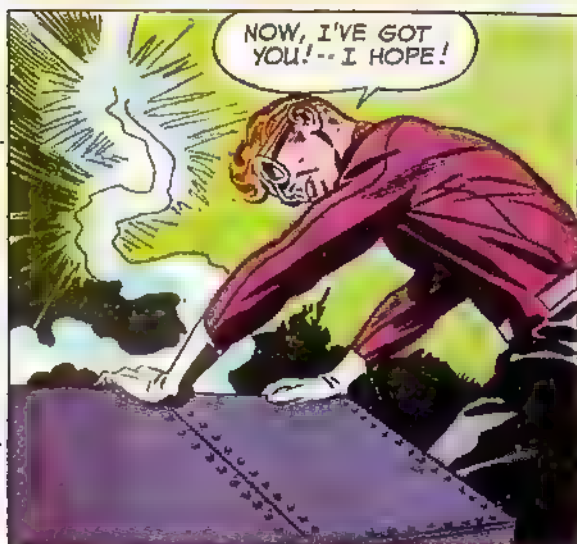
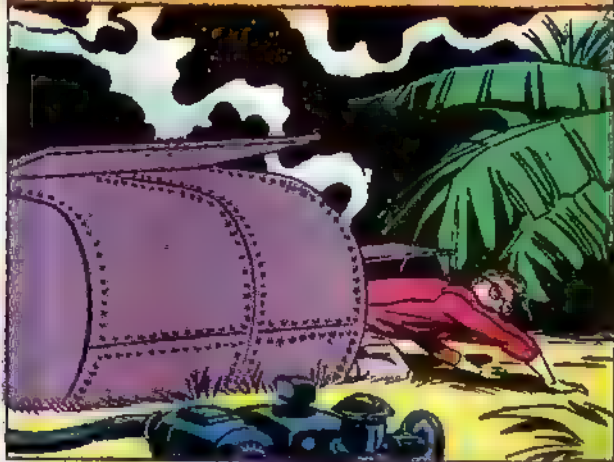


A GREAT STEEL TANK LIES BEFORE RED. WITHOUT BREAKING STRIDE, HE LEAPS INTO AN OPENING ON ITS TOP.



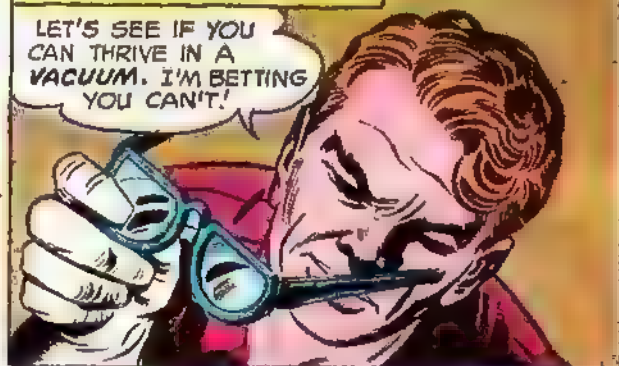
I HOPE IT'S ANGRY ENOUGH TO FOLLOW ME!

RED'S TRICK WORKS. THE SUN-BEING SINKS INTO THE SAME OPENING AS RED EMERGES FROM A DOOR ON THE OTHER END.



NOW, I'VE GOT YOU!-- I HOPE!

SNAPPING THE COVERS SHUT, RED ACTIVATES THE CONNECTED PUMP AND LISTENS TO IT DRAW THE AIR FROM THE TANK...



LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN THRIVE IN A VACUUM. I'M BETTING YOU CAN'T!



NO WONDER YOU COULDN'T GET OUT OF THAT BOX-- SOMEONE HAD FASHIONED THE PERFECT CAGE FOR YOU-- A VACUUM TUBE!

MEANWHILE, AS RED SCORES HIS VICTORY OVER THE UNKNOWN, ACE AND PROF ARE STILL ENGAGED IN THEIR STRUGGLE WITH THE GIANT.

WE HIT HIM WITH A 500-POUND BOMB, BUT HE'S STILL GOING STRONG!

LOOK! THERE, IN THE DISTANCE!



CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

WEBSTER says:

A **DOLPHIN** is... "Any of various small-toothed cetaceans of the genus *Delphinus* and allied genera, having the snout produced into a more or less distinct beak; in a wider sense, any cetacean of the family *Delphinidae*..."

WE say:

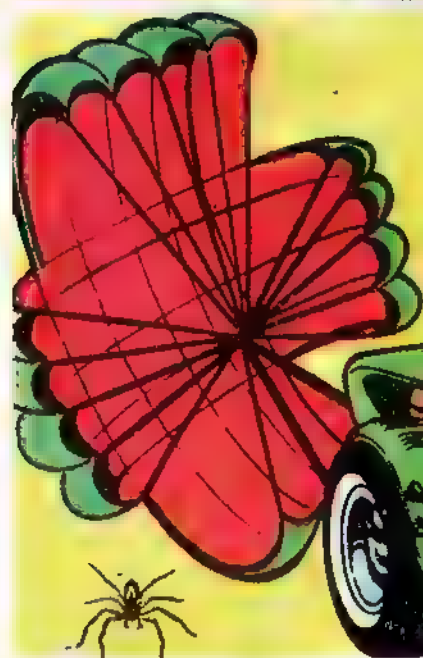
"**DOLPHIN** is
SOMETHING ELSE!"

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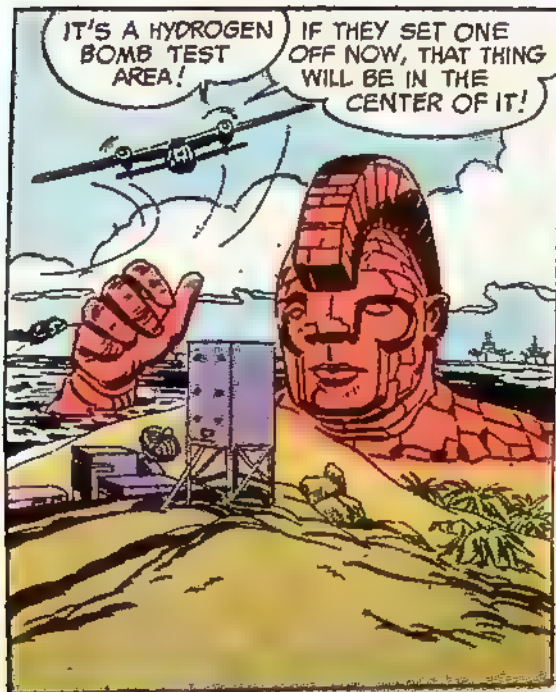
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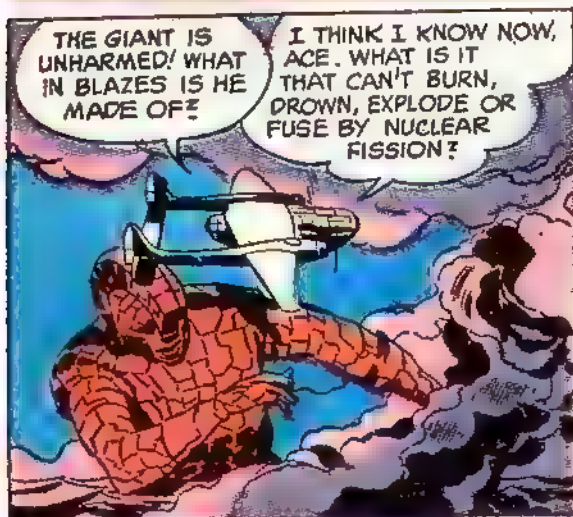


IT'S A HYDROGEN BOMB TEST AREA!

IF THEY SET ONE OFF NOW, THAT THING WILL BE IN THE CENTER OF IT!

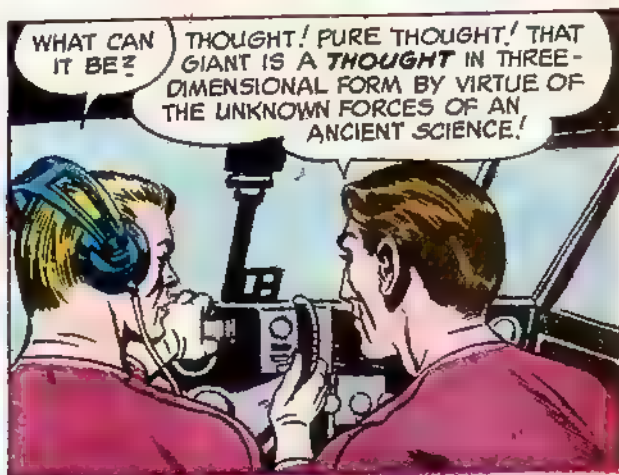


AT THAT MOMENT, THE ELEMENTS ERUPT WITH ALL THE FURY OF THE ATOM'S FANTASTIC NATURE.



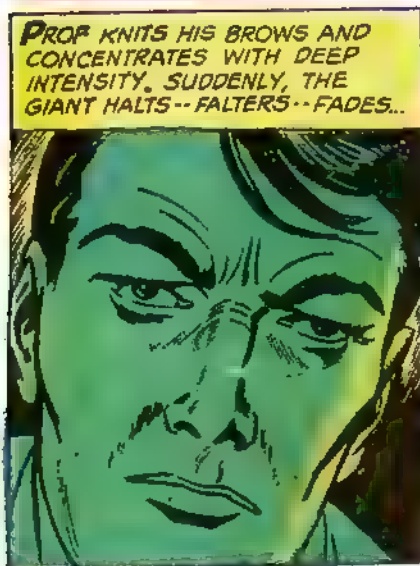
THE GIANT IS UNHARMED! WHAT IN BLAZES IS HE MADE OF?

I THINK I KNOW NOW, ACE. WHAT IS IT THAT CAN'T BURN, DROWN, EXPLODE OR FUSE BY NUCLEAR FISSION?



WHAT CAN IT BE?

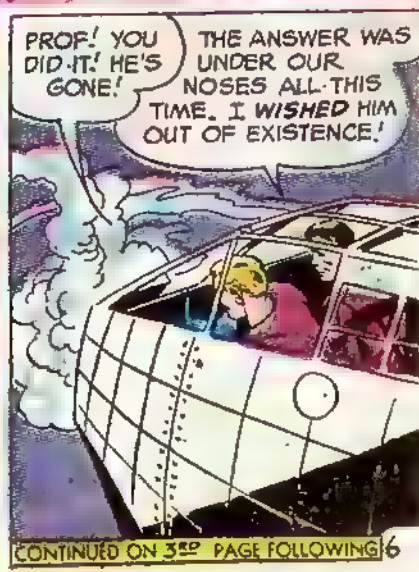
THOUGHT! PURE THOUGHT! THAT GIANT IS A **THOUGHT** IN THREE-DIMENSIONAL FORM BY VIRTUE OF THE UNKNOWN FORCES OF AN ANCIENT SCIENCE!



PROF KNITS HIS BROWS AND CONCENTRATES WITH DEEP INTENSITY. SUDDENLY, THE GIANT HALTS--FALTERS--FADES...



THEN, WITH A THUNDER-CLAP, HE VANISHES!

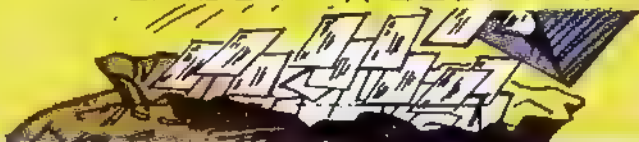


PROF! YOU DID IT! HE'S GONE!

THE ANSWER WAS UNDER OUR NOSES ALL THIS TIME. I WISHED HIM OUT OF EXISTENCE!

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING 6

LET'S CHAT WITH THE CHALLS



Address all mail to:
CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN
National Periodicals
575 Lexington Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022

MEMO FROM THE EDITOR: This is the first opportunity since the poll was taken to thank publicly the esteemed and influential Academy of Comic Arts, Fans, and Comic Collectors. In the recently published 1967 Alley Awards popularity results, **CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN** took top honors in two categories. Our mag took first place in "the best in the non-powered group" and was voted "the best non-super-powered group title." Our thanks again, and we know that every reader joins us in our expression of gratitude as well as supporting the Academy's choices.

Dear Editor: It looks as though the **CHALLS** are back to doing just that, challenging the unknown! I must say that I heartily approve of the change. Perhaps if this "new look" of dealing with the supernatural continues, the **CHALLS** will approach the level of greatness they reached years ago. Also quite apparent in No. 63 was the addition of Jack Abel's inking of Bob Brown's pencils. The combination turned out surprisingly good, considering the diversity of the two artists' styles. However, I still prefer Brown's inking although I realize he's too busy with other assignments, including Batman, to continue his inking jobs. — Gordon Flagg, Jr., Atlanta, Ga.

Dear Editor: I must say the **CHALLS** are gluttons for punishment. When they're not getting their lumps from their adversaries, they're being used as guinea pigs by you. But they've come up on top in both categories. "Killing" Red, while not a first in comic magazine history as many may think, did raise quite a furor and humanized the team. This was something they needed since they tended to behave in too super-powerful a manner of late. Bringing Red "back" was, in my memory, a unique first. Unique not because you complied with the wishes of countless thousands of fans, but because you executed the mandate in a convincing manner.

Now you have topped that once again using tried-and-true Red. This time you have caused him to surrender an eye. Many readers will wonder whether this will handicap him so that he would no longer function effectively as a **CHALL**. To this, I say nay! Many super heroes of past and present have performed brilliantly with but a single eye, or no eyesight at all. By way of example, let's mention your own Dr. Midnite. Red will prove his mettle, the **CHALLS** will continue in the sterling way they have been, and go on being the same great fear-fighters that they started out to be 11 years ago in Showcase No. 6. — Howard Seigel, Bronx, N.Y.

Dear Editor: As I now sit huddled over my desk, grinning fiendishly at my small collection of **CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN** (five precious, well-worn issues), a couple of thoughts strike my mind. First, a small complaint. How come all of them have blue eyes? I can understand Ace having them, and perhaps good ol' Red, but Prof? And Rocky, too? Aren't there any brown-eyed species around? Anyway, please keep Tino coming in any

event 'cause here's one fan who'd miss him a lot if you didn't. — Kim Novins, Burbank, Calif.

(We never looked into our heroes eyes, but now that you call it to our attention, we'll certainly make it our business to bring the matter to our Color Dept's attention. Okay? As for temptestuous Tino, he'll be back in the next issue with some wonderfully weird doings. — Ed.)

CHALLS' CHIT CHAT: "Who built the Gallopin' Gizmo, the oddball plane which ferries our foursome, and what are those things on the rear that resemble rockets?" asks Anthony Armor of Detroit, Mich. (All the boys pitched in to build the Gizmo, but it was conceived, designed and developed by that scientific, mechanical mastermind Prof, with a special assist from Red, the electronics genius. Those "things" are rocket controls, which affect the ship's maneuverability. — Ed.)

"Man, how the boys do get around!" says Ken Belden of Sylmar, Calif. "Where do they get all the finances? Are they backed by the government or did some little old lady leave them a fortune?" (You're on the beam, Kenny, but it wasn't a little old lady but Prof's old man who left him quite an inheritance. Didja notice how he forked over a check in No. 63 to cover the expense of Tino's operation? And there's always more where that came from. — Ed.)

"Chang is a great villain and demands a rematch with the **CHALLS** as soon as possible," write Richard H. Volbrecht, Jr., of Groton, N.Y. "Let Multi-Man and his band of no-gooders rest for awhile. Ditto Villo and Brainex. But how about bringing back the incredible Iron Dictator and D-Man, maybe teaming them up with ol' Bubble-Head?" (You can be sure they're not stashed away in any Home for Retired Villains but one day will show their ugly faces again. — Ed.)

"If it wasn't for my kid brother, I'd never have known about the **CHALLENGERS**," pens Valra Beatty of Columbus, O. "One rainy afternoon with nothing to do, I started to read his copy. It was so engrossing, I haven't missed an issue since." (Never knew you had such a smart li'l brother, did you, Val? How about buying your own copy, now? — Ed.)

"No. 62 was just great, but I doubt if any doctor would've noticed a lock of hair had been snipped from the back of Ace's head," complains George Dolack from Passaic, N.J. (Oh, yeah? Whattaya think a medic means when he examines you from head to toe? Anyway Ace's condition was so serious and mysterious the doc would've gone over him very thoroughly to try to find the reason. — Ed.)

"You gave Red a second chance at life, and I was so glad, but please don't make him a one-man Peyton Place," says Wallace Hopkins of Glen Carbon, Ill. "Red suffered his share already, so restore his and Tino's eyes and sight." (What?! And wreck our well-laid plans? Whether Red and Tino will ever again enjoy 20-20 vision in both their orbs is a suspenseful secret that will have to be kept awhile. — Ed.)

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**CHAPTER
FOUR**

IT TRAVELS SO FAST, THE EYE CANNOT SEE IT! WHAT IT DOES IS BAFFLING AND ASTOUNDING! ONE THING IS CERTAIN! IT IS NOT OF THIS EARTH — A FIT QUARRY FOR THE CHALLENGERS OF THE UNKNOWN WHO PIT THEIR COURAGE AND INGENUITY AGAINST...

"The WHIRLING WEAVER!"



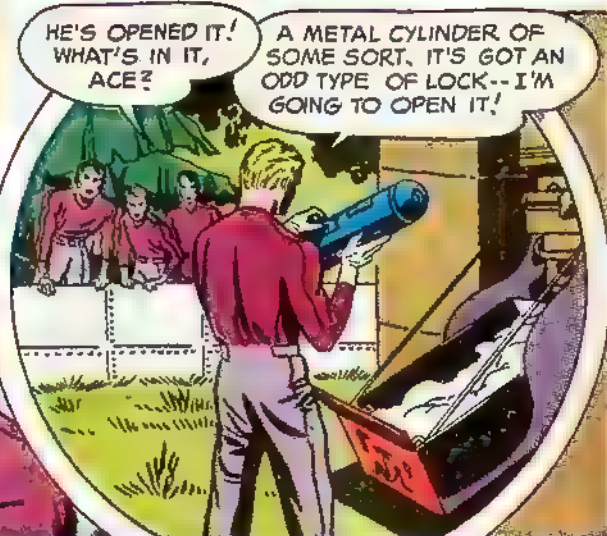
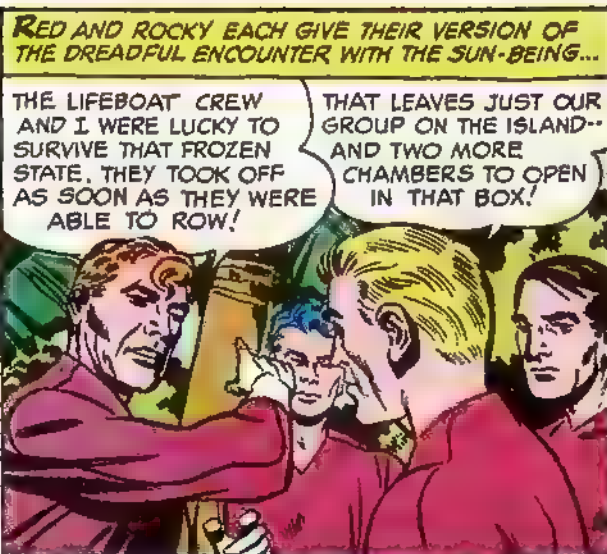
RETURNING FROM
THEIR ADVENTURE AT
SEA, ACE AND PROF
LAND AT AKU ISLAND...

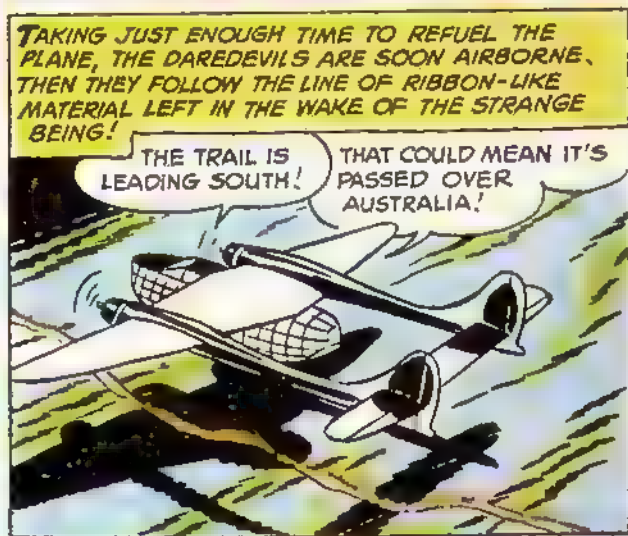
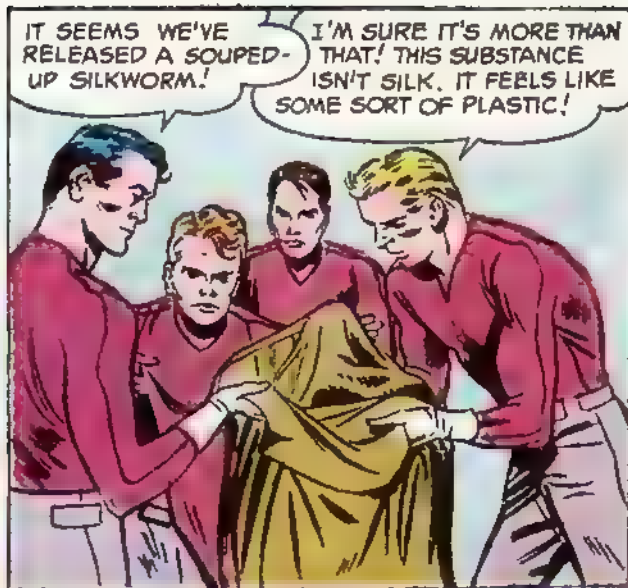
THE PLACE
LOOKS LIKE A
MESS -- THERE'S
ICE MELTING
EVERYWHERE!

LIKE A
SPRING THAW!
WHAT DO YOU
MAKE OF IT?

THERE'S RED! HE
GOT BACK SAFELY!

ACE! PROF! YOU MADE
IT! YOU TOOK CARE
OF THAT GIANT!





MEANWHILE, IN THE PLANE--

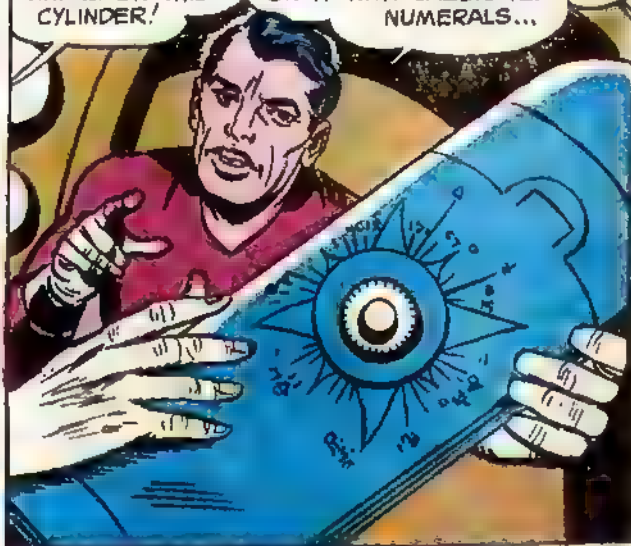
WHAT DO YOU GUYS MAKE OF THIS THING?

I'D SAY OUR WEB-SPINNER ACTS AS IF IT'S OUT OF CONTROL, RED!



I THINK THE ANSWER IS SOMEWHERE ON THIS CYLINDER!

WAIT, PROF! THAT LOCK ACE MENTIONED! THERE'S A DIAL ON IT WITH CALIBRATED NUMERALS...



PROF EXPERIMENTS WITH THE STRANGE DIAL. SUDDENLY, AN OBJECT APPEARS ON THE HORIZON, APPROACHES THE PLANE, AND HOVERS ABOVE IT!

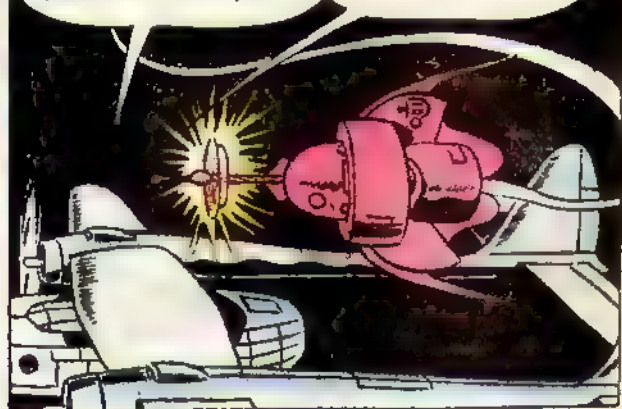
THAT'S IT! WE'RE DEALING WITH A REMOTE-CONTROLLED MACHINE-- NOT A LIVING THING!

SURE! ACE DIDN'T OPEN A LOCK-- HE TURNED THIS DIAL TO A SUPER-SONIC SPEED MARK! THAT'S WHY THE THING SHOT OUT LIKE IT DID!



AH! THERE'S OUR CULPRIT! HE'S WELL UNDER CONTROL, NOW!

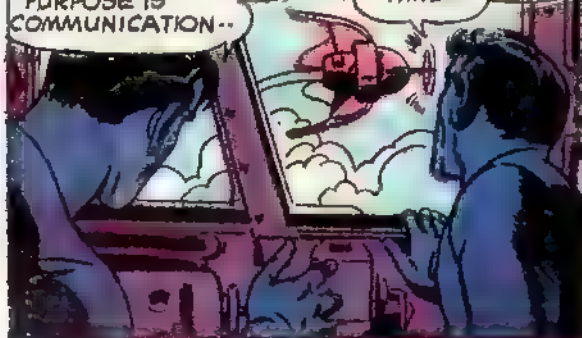
KEEP HIM THAT WAY-- OR HE'LL WRAP US UP LIKE MUMMIES!



TURNING THE PLANE ABOUT, THE DAREDEVILS HEAD FOR AKU ISLAND ONCE MORE -- WITH THE "WEAVER" IN TOW...

THAT TAPE-LIKE SUBSTANCE OUR FRIEND SPINS-- I BELIEVE ITS PURPOSE IS COMMUNICATION--

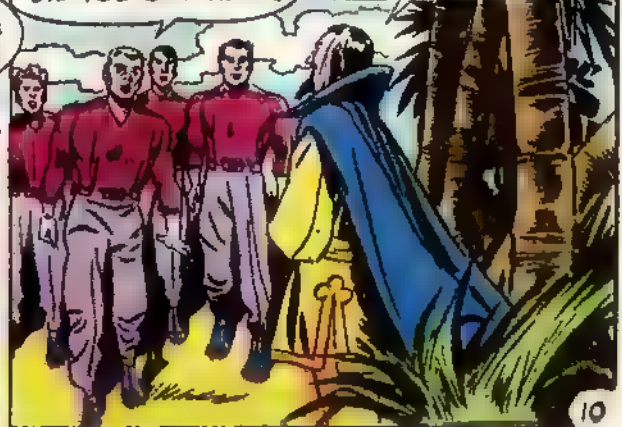
IT MIGHT CARRY IMPULSES OF SOME KIND-- OR VIBRATIONS LIKE OUR TELEPHONE WIRES.



RETURNING TO AKU ISLAND, THEY FIND A SURPRISE WAITING...

MORELIAN! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

I CAN FLY A PLANE, TOO, GENTLEMEN!



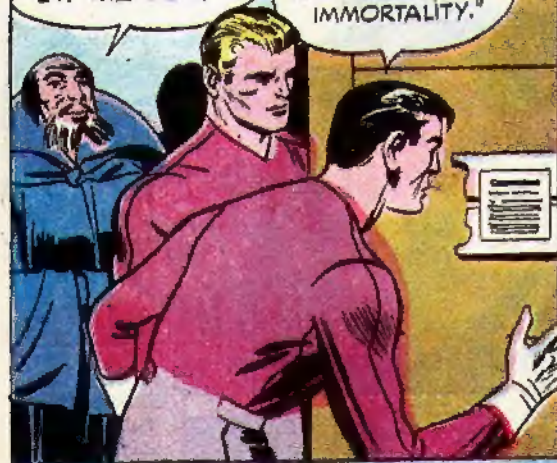
WE STILL HAVE ONE MORE CHAMBER TO OPEN IN THE BOX. IT MAY BE DANGEROUS--

DON'T BOTHER, GENTLEMEN. I OPENED IT MYSELF. I KNEW WHAT WOULD BE LEFT-- ONCE THE PERILOUS ONES WERE RELEASED!



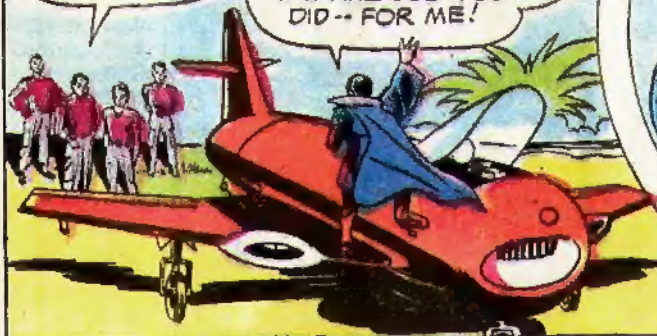
IF YOU MEN WERE NOT SO EAGER TO GET TO YOUR TASK, YOU'D HAVE NOTICED THE INSCRIPTION ON THE BOX!

I SEE IT! IT READS -- "I AM DANGER-- I AM DEATH-- BUT, ALSO, FIND CONTAINED IN ME ETERNAL IMMORTALITY."



IT'S GRATIFYING TO KNOW YOU'RE HAPPY FOR US!

I AM INDEED! A MILLION YEARS FROM NOW, I SHALL STILL REMEMBER THE FINE JOB YOU DID-- FOR ME!



I FIGURED YOU HAD A SELFISH REASON FOR HIRING US. WHAT WAS IT YOU WERE AFTER, MORELIAN?

IT WAS THIS DIAMOND RING-- THE RING OF IMMORTALITY! THIS WAS THE OBJECT IN THE REMAINING CHAMBER. NOW THAT I HAVE IT ON MY FINGER, I SHALL LIVE FOREVER!



THE SECRET OF THE AGES IS NOW MINE! AND YOU MEN HAVE ONCE AGAIN SUCCESSFULLY DEFIED THE UNKNOWN!



YEAH-- AS BIG AS A PEANUT!

THERE GOES A GUY WITH A BIG HEART!



MORELIAN'S PLANE HARDLY GETS INTO THE AIR, WHEN IT SUDDENLY FALTERS AND GOES INTO A SPIN--



THEN ABRUPTLY, IT CRASHES ON THE ISLAND--RIGHT INTO THE SORCERER'S BOX!



WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED? HOW IS MORELIAN?

HE'S DEAD! HIS RING OF IMMORTALITY FAILED HIM!



I DON'T GET IT! IT WAS ON THE BOX--"CONTAINED IN ME ETERNAL IMMORTALITY!"

THE BOX--OF COURSE! IMMORTALITY WAS IN THE BOX ITSELF--NOT IN MORELIAN'S RING!



MORELIAN SHOULD HAVE TAKEN THE BOX. THE RING APPARENTLY MEANT SUDDEN DOOM!

IT'S JUST AS WELL THE BOX WAS SHATTERED-- BUT IT'S IRONIC THAT MORELIAN HIMSELF SHOULD HAVE DESTROYED THE VERY THING HE SOUGHT!



LATER THAT DAY, AS THEY LEAVE THE ISLAND OF AKU--

WELL, WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE THE FALL GUYS FOR MORELIAN--BUT IT TURNED OUT JUST THE REVERSE!



YES, WE'RE STILL LIVING ON BORROWED TIME--WHICH IS MORE THAN YOU CAN SAY ABOUT MORELIAN!

I WONDER WHAT'S AHEAD OF US NOW?



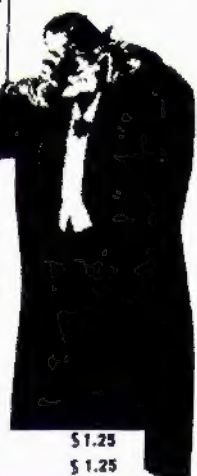
WITH THIS STRANGE TWIST OF FATE, THE INCREDIBLE ADVENTURES COME TO AN END. BUT THE UNKNOWN STILL REMAINS COILED AND WAITING FOR MEN OF RECKLESS COURAGE. WATCH FOR THEIR STARTLING ADVENTURES IN EVERY ISSUE.

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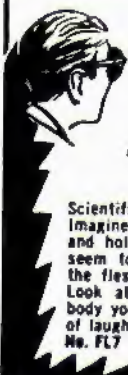
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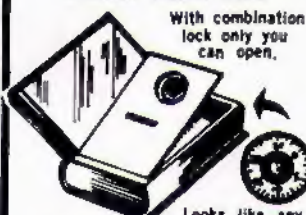
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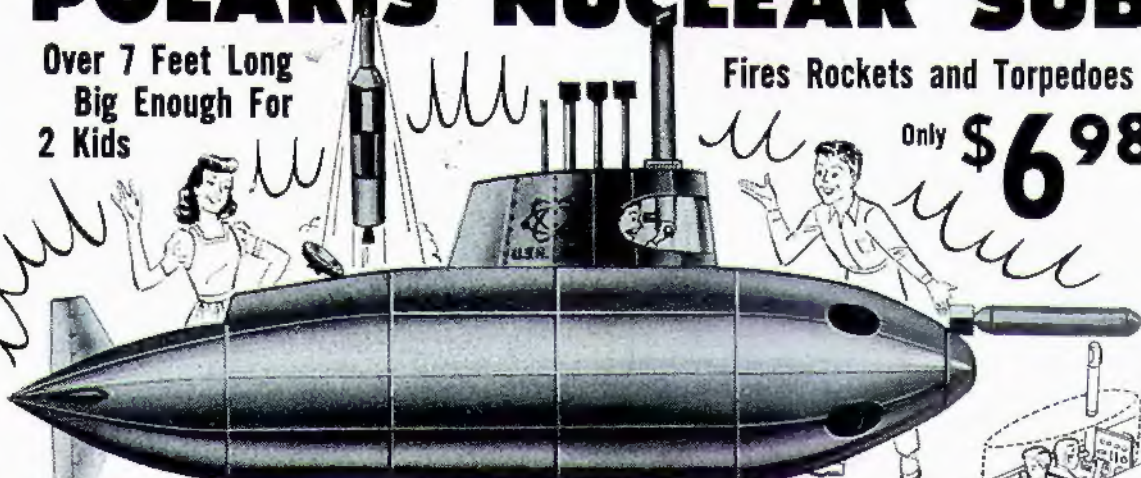
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